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SQUARE.

BOILERHOUSES VIEWED.
As additional evidence that the New York Central Railroad Company can vent-
ilate and light the Fourth Avenue Tunnel if
it would, THE EVENING WORLD prints to-
day a number of interviews with well-known
engineers, who are unanimous in saying that it is only a question of ex-
pense. In its present shape, as shown
already, no perfect system of ventila-
tion may be had, but the neces-
sary changes are simple ones. The big
openings, through which people living
along Fourth Avenue are poisoned by gas,
coal dust and vapor, must be closed, and
chimneys built to carry the foul air off.

The whole question is embraced in the
statement of one engineer, who says that
"the ventilation of the Fourth Avenue
Tunnel is only a question of mathematics;
that is, how much of the smoke and steam
concentrated in the tunnel has got to be
disposed of, and the figuring out of the ca-
pacity of the ventilating apparatus—a
purely mechanical basis."

What is the call or reason for delay in
making this most necessary change? Does
the New York Central management propose
to wait for another tunnel horror before
doing anything? Remember that there has
been two terrible warnings. Look out for
the third. Should another collision take
place, there is nothing that would save those
responsible from being hanged. And there
could be no defense.

REASON, NOT SENTIMENT.
There can be no excuse for mob violence,
and the action of the men in New Orleans
who broke into the Parish Prison and shot
down the eleven Italians, six of whom
after trial had been declared not guilty,
must be condemned on reflection by every
right-thinking citizen. There was a pic-
turesqueness in the proceeding, a calm de-
liberation and a semblance of justice,
that may incline one's feelings
towards the men who, believing
that the law had been miscarried,
constituted themselves into judge, jury
and executioners. But it is not sentiment, but
reason, that should act.

Chief of Police HENNESSY was assassi-
nated by some Italians, said to be mem-
bers of the Mafia. Nineteen men were ar-
rested for the crime. Nine were put on
trial and for three weeks twelve Jurymen
who had sworn to govern solely by the
evidence listened to the testimony. Their
verdict was that six of the prisoners
were not guilty. On the guilt of the
other three they disagreed. They may
all have believed that the prisoners
were guilty, but they had sworn to judge
only by the evidence. It was reason not
feeling, and if there was a doubt the
prisoners were entitled to it.

Admitting that the sentiment of the
community was that the men were guilty
and should be punished, it must not be
forgotten that the jury was the com-
munity's representative and acting
for it. There are laws which must be up-
held, and it is better that murderers should
go unpunished than possibly innocent men
be killed and the fair fame of a city
embroidered.

The pay of it all is that the mob should
have been killed by men of intelligence, and
that the shooting down of the crouching,
defenseless prisoners was the result
of cool deliberation. Acts of violence
committed in the heat of passion
have sometimes a justification, but what
excuse can be offered where there is
calm, premeditation? No matter what
the outcome may be, the Parish
Prison tragedy must be considered
the most deplorable act that has been per-
petrated in this country in the present gen-
eration.

PARNELL'S ENVOYS.
The men sent to America by Mr. Parnell
to collect money to assist him in his
fight have arrived. Cablegrams have also
come to hand at the same time announcing
the very lively differences of view enter-
tained in Ireland among the gentlemen
whose emissaries they are. Excited meet-
ings, recriminations, blows and police are
the strong signs of the way Irishmen feel
about Mr. PARNELL.

It would be a very natural thing for Irish
Americans to desire a little clearing of the
air over there, and some strong proof of
where money contributed will go to, and
who will be responsible for their application
before they indulge in liberal donations to
Mr. PARNELL'S ENVOYS. What every true
lover of Erin wants to do is to help Ireland,
and he has a right to know whether he is
doing so or not.

A GREAT LITTLE GIRL.
A little Cleveland girl, LILLIE HODGES,
eight years old, has given touching proof
that heroic instincts are as certainly born
in men as poetry is. Awakening at 2
o'clock in the morning of a whirling storm,
she saw flames just beginning to break
from a frame building where a family of
four persons lived.

sped across the street in her stocking feet,
clad in her night dress only, her flying feet
stirring up the deep snow, and the biting
wind chilling her tender body. She beat
upon the door till her knocking and cries
aroused the household, and they were saved.
It is hard to picture that little girl on her
mission of reckless charity without feeling
that there is something golden in humanity,
and that a child's soul may be very great.

The residents of Cornwall are stirred up
over the report that the Reverend WILLIAM
H. RAMSAY is using the Storm King House
as a private asylum. Mr. RAMSAY'S record
as a carer of the insane, the aged and the
young is punctuated by convictions in the
criminal courts, enforced residence in pen-
al institutions and reprehension generally
on the part of the law. Cornwall's
citizens are rightly incensed, and those who
control the Storm King House should as-
certain whether Mr. RAMSAY'S uses of it
are not abusive.

Secretary RUSK is wounded to the quick
by the harsh Tonic treatment of the
American hog. He contends, with much
justice, that when the blooming
healthfulness of our porkers is ascer-
tained by ante and post mortem examina-
tion, even to the point of microscopic
searching of its penetrability, Germany
exhibits an ugly and invidious spirit in
snubbing our pork. The Secretary will not
stand alone on this point.

A small party of Americans are going to
burrow into the fastnesses of the Olympic
Mountains in the State of Washington in
quest of cannibals. Why they should be
there, and why, if they are, anybody should
want to get at them, is not apparent. Hav-
ing once remained burned and one's salub-
rity seems preferable to the form of
savagery which awaits the casual visitor to
the cannibals.

The Isthmus of Tehuantepec is to feel the
tread of the Chinaman. A capitalist of the
Celestial Kingdom will transport Chinese
agriculturalists to the bad lands of the isth-
mus, and they will harrow it and rake it
fore and aft. The rakishness of this outfit
is all right.

A lusty Swiss immigrant, with a lusty wife,
thirteen lusty children, three lusty grand-
children and a wallet with \$4,000 in it, has
landed on these shores. This is an immi-
grant as is an immigrant. More of this
stripe will be gladly welcomed to our
land.

It is not quite certain that ARISTOTLE'S
grave has been discovered. The wild de-
light of looking at the small hole which
held so great a philosopher is not yet as-
sured to an eager world. Patience and hope!

That mordant invader, the grip, is with
us once again. Its prehensile force is
gentler than before, but it is still strong
enough to make the grip a thing to be
guarded against. Look out for it!

SPOTLETS.
The best check to the fever is not a check to him-
self.
Most of the violent malarial changes are
"blows" to persons with the fine weather.
An Irishman who cannot make a tall fellow is like
a man at variance with his wife. He can't get a long
with her.

The poor man who takes a climb to his wife is not as
good as the millionaire who takes his wife to a club.
"Dear Widow Brown, love is true!"
"Your smoking, sir, against you please."
"I'll give you a cigar, dear, but you
must give me a kiss in exchange."
Is ex-Chancellor Bismarck thought of as an arbitra-
tor in the most delicate questions because he knows
so much about seals?

If the balloons won't bring on rain they won't be all
that are cracked up for it.
A monkey who can't get along with his wife is natu-
rally out of key with his clubmate.
Which is in worse case? The man so sick of him-
self that he wants to talk to nobody, or the man
so sick of others that he wants to talk to nobody?

The territory lying along the Mississippi is riven
by the river. But that doesn't help things much.
VAGRANT VERSES.
The American Girl.
She "gossiped" and she "calculated," she wears all
sorts of colors.
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sorts of colors.
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THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.
Fads, Fashions and Fancies That
Delight the Gentler Sex.
Fashion Notes of a Doll's Dress-
maker—Sauces to Order—A Point
in Etiquette—Fresh Air for
Colds—China Silk Waists
for Summer.

There are thousands of women in New York
who read from one to six articles of
wearing apparel to the cleaner every week.
These articles are mostly dresses, gowns, robes
or wraps for women and children. Not infre-
quently they are displayed in showcases or
shop windows, and give valuable hints to the
modest and home dressmakers who frequent
the store to see what the folks are wearing.

That bread should never be eaten or buttered
in the whole savor, but broken off in small
pieces and buttered and eaten at once, is a bit
of table etiquette to which many people are
indifferent who pride themselves on their nice
manners.

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AIR IN THE TUNNEL.
Expert Opinions on the Feasibility of
Subway Ventilation.
Theories of Some of New York's
Eminent Engineers.

How Smoke and Steam Can Be Ef-
fectually Carried Away.

The efforts of THE EVENING WORLD to secure
the adoption of a safer system of operating the
Fourth Avenue Tunnel by the railroad compen-
ies which run trains through it, have aroused
general interest in the engineering profession.
To ascertain the views of experts upon the
various questions involved in the lighting and
ventilation of the tunnel, as advocated by THE
EVENING WORLD, a reporter has called upon
several civil engineers and asked their opin-
ion in regard to the practicability of the
scheme proposed.

The engineers were unanimous in the opinion
that under the present conditions, where under-
ground lighting is employed, accidents
even more shocking than the one of Feb. 20
could not be averted.

The disaster showed conclusively that there
was something radically wrong in the methods
of keeping the tunnel clear, and that under
certain circumstances warning signals are of
no avail in preventing disasters.

VENTILATION IS THE FIRST NEED.
Civil Engineer William H. Burton, of 35
Broadway, said:
"No system of signals can work well in a
tunnel unless it is properly ventilated. Where
locomotives burning either hard or soft coal
are passing through a tunnel, the air is bound
to become foul and murky, unless
some artificial means is used to keep it pure
and clear."

The immense volume of smoke and steam
emitted by a single locomotive is sufficient to
choke up the narrow passageway and pre-
vent signals from being seen by the engineer
in charge until he is right upon them.
"So far as I know, the only way of ventila-
ting an underground tunnel is by immense
exhaust fans placed at intervals along the
route and opening above, and kept constantly
in operation."

If the tunnel system were introduced in the
Fourth Avenue Tunnel it would be necessary
to close up all the long openings between the
blocks, and only have a small number of open-
ings, sufficiently large to permit the working
of the fans.

"Otherwise there could be no continuous
current kept up, and that is the secret of ven-
tilating underground tunnels. The air must
have to be not more than one opening
between two exhausts, and then the ventila-
tion would depend upon the capacity of the
fans to move the air in the tunnel with suf-
ficient rapidity to keep it clear, where trains
are passing through every few minutes."

As to the lighting of the tunnel, I am not
prepared to speak so positively. I regard the
ventilation of the passageway as the main
point, and once this was accomplished the
other question could be solved by experiment.
"If you could make the tunnel as clear as
day by the use of electric lights I do not see
why it should not lessen the danger of ac-
cidents."

M. M. Porney, of the Engineering Journal,
who is always on the alert for anything that
concerns the profession which his paper re-
presents, said he had given the subject con-
siderable attention since THE EVENING WORLD
has started the discussion of tunnel lighting
and ventilation.

A NOVEL SCHEME FOR VENTILATION.
"One of the most novel schemes for tunnel
ventilation," he said, "was recently invented
and patented by a Frenchman. The beauty of
his plan is that it confines the steam and smoke
to the top of the tunnel, and keeps the air
clear below. It is a very simple and easy to
move it by means of the exhaust fans, and
does not require so powerful a draught or air
current."

"This is done by building a thin partition,
extending from both sides of the tunnel hori-
zontally over the top, and high enough to
allow the cars and locomotive to pass under-
neath."

"The partitions from the two sides do not
meet in the middle, but a space is left wide
enough to permit the top of the smokestack
to pass through. This must be higher than the
top of the tunnel, and in order to carry out this plan
the smoke and steam from the locomotive
passes into the chamber above, while the lower part of the tunnel is perfectly
clear."

"The draught from the exhaust fans keeps
the foul air from descending into the lower
part of the tunnel, and in the same time it
can be more readily cleared out from the upper
chamber."

"This is rather a fanciful idea, but I do not
see why it could not be made practicable."
OTHER TUNNELS ARE VENTILATED.
"There is no doubt that the tunnel in Fourth
Avenue ought to be ventilated. All other great
tunnels are ventilated, and it is an absolute
necessity where the volume of travel is as
great as it is over the roads converging at the
Grand Central Depot."

The underground railway companies of
London have spent immense amounts of money
in lighting and ventilating their tunnels, and
they have been more or less successful. No tunnel
is safe unless it is properly ventilated, and
THE EVENING WORLD, in urging the impor-
tance of this, is doing a great work for the
public."

W. Barclay Parsons, of 25 Broadway, who
has had a wide experience in civil and mining
engineering, said that the lighting and ventila-
tion of the Fourth Avenue Tunnel offered a
pretty serious problem to the most expert in
the profession.

A BIG AND SERIOUS PROBLEM.
"The question is such a big one," he said,
"that I should hesitate to make any sugges-
tions in regard to the proper means of light-
ing and ventilating such a tunnel until I have
given the subject more study than I have yet
devoted to it."

ber of trains per hour per day passing through
the tunnel, and then get at the total amount
of smoke and gas they make. Then this con-
clusion will determine the exact proportion
of mechanical force necessary to exhaust that
accumulation in the tunnel.
"That would be the basis I should begin
upon in figuring out a method of ventilating
the tunnel—a purely mechanical basis."
"To do this to ventilate it, I mean—you
have got to exhaust the accumulation of smoke
through various stations throughout the tun-
nel's length."

"As it is now, I do not think the Fourth
Avenue Tunnel can be ventilated. You would
need to have a duct to take the smoke, a duct
that would let it out at intervals along the tun-
nel. This would necessitate small openings,
and more of them, leading into the duct, and
then draw out the smoke and gas as they are
created by the passage of the locomotives."

"As for lighting the tunnel, I should think
they might use electric lights for signals and
the present incandescent lights for the general
lighting. It is a matter for a great deal of
thought."

OUR MECHANICS EQUAL TO THE TASK.
Civil Engineer Charles E. Emery said:
"I have observed that no inconvenience is
occasioned by smoke in the Moryn tunnel, and
our American mechanics, I am sure, are com-
petent to make much less cumbersome blowers
of the same capacity."

"The New York Central road of late has
changed its policy and has been more liberal
in the employment of competent engineers.
I am sure that if the problem is referred to
them the present management will know how to
develop all improvements necessary to ac-
complish every purpose."

"I believe it is possible and they have got
the force to do it. As soon as the tunnel is
properly ventilated it can be lighted without
any interference with the signals. It would
not answer to put the lights in the tunnel
before it is ventilated, but a system of shielded
lights, like those used for side lights on steam-
ers, could be put in place at once, and make it
possible for passengers to find their way out in
case any are so unfortunate as to be delayed in
the tunnel."

By shielded lights, I refer to those lights
which throw no glare in the eyes of engineers,
so shielded as to throw the rays in the opposite
direction from which the engineers may be
running."

"Can the system of the St. Louis Tunnel be
adopted in the Grand Central Tunnel?"
I am sure that many openings in the
Grand Central Tunnel would be required. I
think it would be necessary to make our tunnel
closed in sections of a third to a half mile,
with ventilating fans at the middle of each section.

"Another thing the recent investigation
shows is the great value of the sound signals
and the desirability of further developing the
same."

SIMPLY A MATTER OF EXPENSE.
Eugene F. Fuller, civil engineer, 11 Wall
street, said:
Of course it's going to be a matter of con-
siderable expense under any circumstances,
and the property-holders would very likely ob-
ject to opening the entire tunnel. I agree that
the tunnel should be ventilated, but it can be
ventilated without cutting up the avenue."

I received a letter from a friend in Florida
this morning, in which he enlarges the balmy
climate, with the thermometer at 80 degrees.
In the same mail was a letter from a Canadian
friend, who depicted the sufferings of his fellow
townsman, with the thermometer at 30 degrees
below zero. Quite a contrast between the two.

Met W. G. Fleming, the well-known Sec-
retary of the Passenger Committee of the
Trunk Lines, on the street the other day.
The accomplished stationer is one of the re-
markable figures in railroad circles, whose
talent for rates and their make-like classifica-
tions has made him an invaluable feature in
the Association which includes the greatest
railroads in the country.

There is a very attractive-looking cabinet in
the private room of Capt. Summelterger at
pier A. It has a brightly polished exterior and
a dark interior. When he opened it he
found a small cabinet filled with a variety of
curiosities from the North of Ireland
and the island of Cuba, which he said were
direct importations. The curiosities were
made of cedar wood and cut glass, and the
Captain said he revealed them only to his
friends.

A hundred people accepted Manager Hofe's
invitation to witness Miss Deber's dress
rehearsal at the Harlem Theatre yesterday
afternoon. There were politicians, city offi-
cials and about 100 people. There were Capt.
Copeland, Capt. Cross and Capt. Carpenter,
of the police force; ex-Alderman Farley, of the
famous "Boodles" Board; Lester B. N. Car-
valho, of the Harlem Yacht Club; and scores
of well-known men in official and newspaper
circles. That they all had a hearty laugh goes
without saying, and the verdict was unani-
mous that Hofe had struck it rich in his en-
gagement of the puffy Princess, and that Judge
McAdams built wiser than he knew when he
ordered the fulfillment of her contract to dis-
play herself in tights.

I have heard recently many complaints
to the effect that the supply of olives in circula-
tion is becoming very short. The complainants
say that this scarcity is due to the prevailing
flood, which is to store up every dime one re-
ceives in change in a little pocket five dollar
bank.

Mrs. Calvin Bruce spent nearly two hours
yesterday afternoon at the Holbein Studios, a
most interesting spectator of the paintings. I
have never seen her looking better. She
looked the picture of amiable good-nature.

Cautious.
[From Punch.]
Upon Downer—Say, old man, lead me a
five until pay-day.
[From Punch.]
Upon Downer—Say, old man, lead me a
five until pay-day.
[From Punch.]
Upon Downer—Say, old man, lead me a
five until pay-day.

One of Their Habits.
[From Punch.]
Angeline—Oh, yes, why do those sailors work
at that window, I should like to know—why?
[From Punch.]
Angeline—Oh, yes, why do those sailors work
at that window, I should like to know—why?

A Sure Sign.
[From Punch.]
Young Man—Mr. Tapeline, can you put a new
flat tire in this coat? This one is getting
badly worn.
[From Punch.]
Young Man—Mr. Tapeline, can you put a new
flat tire in this coat? This one is getting
badly worn.

HEARD AMONG THE PLAYERS.
Many Volunteers for Popular
Harry Sanderson's Benefit.
Origin of the Phrase, "The Villain
Still Pursued Her."

A funny story is told in an English paper
about the production of a drama called "The
Old Mill Dam," which carried some enormous
profits, an elephant, a rhinoceros and other
large animals. The profits were so large that
each bill contained but one word of
the title; thus: "The Old Mill Dam." In
one town the manager took a walk to see how
the bill-poster had treated him. He started
blither and happy and returned limp and
miserable. The bill-poster had disposed of the
bill without the least regard for sequence. In
one place he read: "The Dam; Old Mill; In
another: 'The Mill; The Old Dam; and in a
third—the broke the camel's back—'The Dam;
The Old Mill.'"

Everybody in the theatrical profession and a
good many out of it are interested in Harry
Sanderson's annual benefit at Tony Pastor's
Theatre Thursday afternoon. Mr. Sanderson is
the model manager, with wonderful considera-
tion for everybody, with kind words for man,
woman and child, and with an amount of box-
office patience that is simply bewildering. Mr.
Sanderson, moreover, is always on hand when
anybody else is to have a benefit, and his ser-
vices, free and willing, are at the disposal
of all. An excellent bill is promised
Thursday afternoon. The entertainment will
be thoroughly enjoyable. Volunteers
from Harrigan's company, from Thatcher's
company, from the Lyceum Theatre company,
and Tony Pastor's people will appear. Har-
rigan's—Russell Marguerite—Rose and Panton,
the Russell Brothers, James Burke, Harry
Kernell, John Wild, William West, Daniel
Kernell, Hines and Remington, Rose Julian,
and a couple of score of others. All are glad to
appear at this benefit. Everybody likes Harry
Sanderson. He deserves it!

Augustus Harris has cabled to Alexander
Cremorne that he is now perfectly willing and
anxious to present "The Old Homestead" at
the Drury Lane Theatre, London. Mr. Harris
made a rather tempting offer.

Henry E. Abbey won all his bets on the
Sarah subject. Her business in Boston broke
every record, and positively surprised every
theatrical wit who has discussed it. At
every performance she received an ovation.

It is Milton Nobles, who played last week at
the Niblo's, who claims to be the father of the
great phrase, "And the villain still pursued her."
He says that in 1875, when he was lead-
ing man at Col. Wood's museum in Philadel-
phia, he had a villain, and for that villain he
selected "The Villain," originally entitled
"The Villain," which he had bought from
abroad language and grotesque situations
evolved by the writers of dime novels
very funny and very successful.

Twenty-four hours before the produc-
tion of "The Villain," he introduced the
villain, and for that villain he selected "The
Villain," which he had bought from abroad
language and grotesque situations evolved by
the writers of dime novels very funny and
very successful.

Miss Coogan and Miss Gorman, who were
the features of the pretty "Household"
Dance in "The Babes in the Wood," ap-
peared tonight at "The Villain," at Niblo's.

William H. Crane closes his season Saturday
night, and with Mrs. Crane will take a short
trip to the South. He will open again Easter
week in the city of Boston.

A young actress, with much ambition, is at
present studying very severely. She has had a
mattress placed in her room, and takes falling
asleep twice a day. The people who live in
the house are not having a merry time of it,
as they are generally "at home" when the
young actress is at home, and she is a
very serious person.

Four hundred seats at Harrigan's Theatre
have been purchased by four hundred mem-
bers of the Niblo's Theatre, who are going
to see the play "The Villain," which will be
produced at Niblo's Theatre, on March 21.
In other words, Niblo's 400
seats will be taken up by the Niblo's Theatre
company of the Niblo's Theatre, who will be
entertained at Harrigan's Theatre.

Harrigan, by the way, will not go "on the
road" this summer. After his tumultuous
season at his new theatre, he and the sym-
phonists will take a little rest at
Schoon Lake, without "Relly."

Mr. Gilmore emphatically denies the state-
ment that he will be no Niblo's for the the-
atrical purposes, after the present season. His
lease will not expire until next year. Niblo's
is a sort of a sad with Mr. Gilmore.

What the Small Bell Was For.
[From Punch.]
Master (to new servant)—Why do you al-
ways ring that small bell right after ringing
the regular dinner bell?
New Servant—That's to call the children, sir.

A Natural Conclusion.
[From Punch.]
Customer—I bought some medicine here